

AN EVENTFUL STORY

CHAPTER XXXIX.—A DISCOVERY.

Accustomed though he had been for
ing to the cruel and injurious taunts of
uncle, Reginald Talbot remembered
a epulet as he had won and worn, and
s heart beat painfully with resentment.

revengeing their united wrongs on their
noxious relative, paused now and then
his task of wheeling the chair to in-
vestigate the borders of the path, in
search of one, though Dick knew right
well such were chiefly to be found at

Bingo only killed a couple of wretched bits, uncle," urged Dick. For this the cur will be shot or wounded!" exclaimed Mr. Grimshaw, giving the terrier a hearty kick. "Who

passed a sleepless and restless night. The wind rustled, or wailed rather, through the naked branches of the trees, whirled to and fro the heaps of dead, brown leaves; and she could see the wild things scudding about among the bushes, not

very sound reason for believing it. people who are hanged are in con- Sm agony, at least in some instances, the drop has fallen. Why are the decle- tied? Simply because, if they are For they find their way to the throat at

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 share it a "Daisy," "Racket" cigar.
 For sale at Wells' drug store.

Smoke "Wilson's" first and you will
 declare it a "Delcy," "Rocket" cigar.
 For sale at Wells' drug store.